

COBB MAY LAY ASIDE HIS BASEBALL UNIFORM—YOU TELL 'EM, TY, OLD BOY; I'M COLLARED

LEE MEADOWS HAS THE AMBITION TO EMULATE BABE RUTH IN ROLE OF A TERRIFIC HITTING PITCHER

By ROBERT W. MAXWELL Sports Editor Evening Public Ledger

EMULATION—if that word is permissible—is one of the traits of our younger generation. If somebody does a certain thing, thousands of others hear about it and also try to do it—only a little better. That is one of the characteristics of progress, and also serves as a plot for the yarn which is following.

One morning a youthful appearing athlete drove up to the clubhouse of the Phils in his high-powered, three-cylinder touring wagon. He kicked the door open, walked rapidly into the room, which was crowded with numerous athletes serving under the "Cravats" regime, looked around and asked abruptly, like a business man ordering a bottle of ink:

"Who is this guy Ruth, anyway?"

Casey Stengel looked up from his paper and accepted the challenge.

"If he's a pitcher," he said, after breaking a chair, "WHO is this guy Ruth? Speak husky! I've been eating corn."

Lee Meadows, for it was he and some other removed his glasses, polished them carefully and answered slowly and distinctly:

"He ain't so much. A lot of guys are writing about him because he hits the ball, but what of that? He's a pitcher, ain't he?"

"Probably," responded Stengel, waving a hat around his head. "You probably are right, but what of it?"

"Well, I'm a pitcher and I can hit a baseball. I have been reading about that Ruth person for some time, and now I am going to pull some of the same stuff. I have decided to become a hitter."

Meadows looked belligerently around the clubhouse. He had declared himself and didn't care who heard it. From now on he would show the public that he could hit as well as hurl. Still, he didn't create much of an impression, for Stengel resumed his literary efforts and somebody started a pinball game.

That afternoon Meadows pitched against the Cardinals. He started to hit, and in one inning—mark you, one inning—he got two hits. Lee was perfectly satisfied, but did not keep the secret. He confided in every one that he had become a slugger and just watch him in the future. They watched.

Yesterday Meadows pitched against the Reds. He won his eighth game, the season which is pretty fair, as he started by one time. But pitching plays no part in this yarn. In the second inning Lee appeared at the plate and batted a single to right. In the seventh he bled to center, showing his versatility. Out of three trips he hit safely twice, having an average of .666 for the day.

MEADOWS does not look like a pitcher when at bat. Everybody agrees on that. But he has every appearance of a hitter when he gets on base. He was caught flat-footed and tagged in the seventh when he wandered off the bag. Even the umpire knew he was out.

Meadows Makes Victory Possible

HOWEVER and be that as it may, Mr. Meadows made it possible for the Phils to win another ball game yesterday, and the decision was unanimous. The Cincinnati Reds, known throughout the land as the world's champions, took the count by the score of 3 to 0, and that's very relieving, to say nothing of decisive.

The battle virtually was won the first inning, but Gavy Cravati is a conservative case and does not want to take any undue chances. Therefore he requested his hired men to make a couple of more rallies, and they went out and did just that very thing. Just the same, the pastime, after the initial stanza, as it is commonly called, was about as uneventful as a day.

Johnny Hawkins opened with a nifty sock to deep short and went to second after Larry Kopf tried to throw the ball to Frank Pott, who was seated in a box behind

first base. Then came some clever stuff. Cy Williams was expected to slant the ball out of the playground, but instead laid down the prettiest sacrifice you ever saw, and Johnny went to third.

Up stepped Casey Stengel. Now Casey has not been hitting for a day or so, and he figured he should pull something startling to baffle, to say nothing of deceiving, the enemy. Therefore he pushed a double a few inches inside of first base, knowing Jake Daubert couldn't get the ball without the aid of a facer. Of course, Hawkins scored. If he hadn't, Cravati would have shot him.

That is the story of the glib victory. Of course, the other pair of runs made things more comfortable for the fans, but, as was said before, they were utterly and entirely unnecessary.

Cincinnati died hard and almost tied the count in the fourth. Eddie Roush, who, by the way, is a very, VERY classy fielder and player, took a lot of daring chances and tried to score from second on a dinky hit to right. Perhaps Eddie was out, and perhaps again he wasn't, but Ernie Quigley made the decision, and Ernie knows what he is talking about.

HOD ELLER, however, thought differently. He argued with Quigley and took an early shower. Nick Allen resumed the debate and soon joined Eller. You can't win an argument with the ump. Quigley got three putouts on the play.

Ludy Is Playing Hard

FRED LUDERUS is playing first base for the Phils while Gene Paulette is recovering from a split finger. Paulette is likely to be out of the game for a week, and in the meantime somebody has to be his substitute.

Ludy is out there every day, giving the best he has in him and working his head off for the success of the ball club. He might not be as flashy as Paulette, but just the same he is putting forth his best efforts. The fans should realize this and give him a fifty-fifty break.

The big box has not been playing much this year, and therefore is a trifle rusty. It will take a day or so more for him to get back into form. His hitting is not what it should be, but why blame Ludy? He can't help it because Paulette is a younger and faster player and has the first call.

No ball player ever played such consistent ball for a club as Fred Luderus. He always was out there, day after day, doing the best he could, making good plays for which he received no credit and driving in runs with his heavy bat. Ludy has won many a ball game for the Phils, and now that he is near the end of his string the fans should hand him some encouragement instead of the raspberry. Remember, he is doing the best he can, and no man can do more.

THROW away the hammer and get a hors. It will help the ball club win some more games.

A's Still in Reverse

AFTER considerable effort, our A's managed to cop the season's record for consecutive defeats. The fifteenth straight loss in Chicago yesterday and our athletes are going strong.

But this is not a league record. The Boston Red Sox once lost twenty in a row, and in the National League Cincinnati has the honors with nineteen straight. Herzog was manager when this occurred, and when a game finally was won in Boston Chasley celebrated the event by crawling on his hands and knees from shortstop to the players' bench.

HOPE Connie doesn't do that when his athletes finally finish first in a ball game.

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BUT FEW LOCAL GOLF STARS ABSENT FROM TITULAR PLAY

Marston Most Notable Star Missing—Princeton After Clean Sweep at Intercollegiate—Expert Golf for Superb Prizes at Shawnee

By SANDY McBRILICK "Too much business" applies in golf. Only that shortness will require an extra chip to get on kept the play in more than one instance from breaking.

The course was a little slow yesterday, due to rain, in the qualifying round for the women's invitation Lennox tournament, but at that, virtually half of the field broke into the two.

Mrs. Ronald H. Barlow's 91 represented three shots wasted in a trap at one hole, three shots topped at another as the main handicap, and she would have turned in a quite magnificent one in the quarter-mile, has not officially sent his entry. It is likely that it will be in today or tomorrow.

William Hayes, holder of the championship in the 100-yard dash, will represent the Boston Athletic Union in the 100-yard dash, which is a chance of Loren Murdoch, the New York Athletic Club sprinter, beating the titleholder as Marchison ran a great race last week in the Metropolitan District A. F. outdoor meet.

Charles Pores, of the Millrose A. A., who holds the title in the five-mile run, will be in to compete in the 5000 meters run, which is the first of the season. William Plant, national champion in the A. A. I. three-mile walk, will compete in the 9000 meters event Saturday with being the best walker in New York. Plant will represent the Morris Athletic Club.

Stearns Landers, University of Pennsylvania student, who wore the crown of the Chicago Athletic Association, will compete in the running long-stem and jump event for Old Penn. He holds the national title in this part of the Olympic card.

Patrick J. McDonald, who holds the national honors in the 16-pound shot and 56-pound weight event, is entered from the New York Athletic Club. McDonald won these two events at the national meet last year on Franklin Field.

George A. Brondler, Jr., American record holder and champion in the javelin-throwing event, will wear the Wings of the New York A. C. Brondler won the javelin throw for the American expeditionary forces at the international games in Paris last summer.

Patrick J. Ryan, winner of the hammer throw at the international games and national champion, will compete for the Loughlin Lyceum here Saturday.

Chicago Protests Game Chicago, June 23.—Harry Grabner, secretary of the Chicago Athletic Association, announced that he would file a protest with the American Athletic Union against a postponed game which was scheduled to be played here today. The protest is based on the fact that the game was postponed on the schedule, and that the game was not played on the date specified.

Percy Osborne Wins Singles Chicago, June 23.—Percy Osborne, of the Morris Athletic Club, won the singles title in the Philadelphia championship tournament. Osborne defeated his opponent in a close contest, winning the match in three sets.

When the Princeton golf team won the intercollegiate team title at Nassau yesterday and retained its championship it ran true to form.

It was easily the class of the college teams and has a good chance for the individual championships, with J. Simpson Dean as its chief contender.

Dean has played lots of golf in the last ten days, but despite his several wins at Wilmington, where he looked very good, the tall Tiger leader is never going to be too far off to furnish a healthy bustle for which even of the college expert is to be called upon to meet.

Jesse Switzer and Sidney Scott, of Yale, and A. Louise Walker, Jr., of Columbia, present champion, look best to provide the main opposition to the Princeton star.

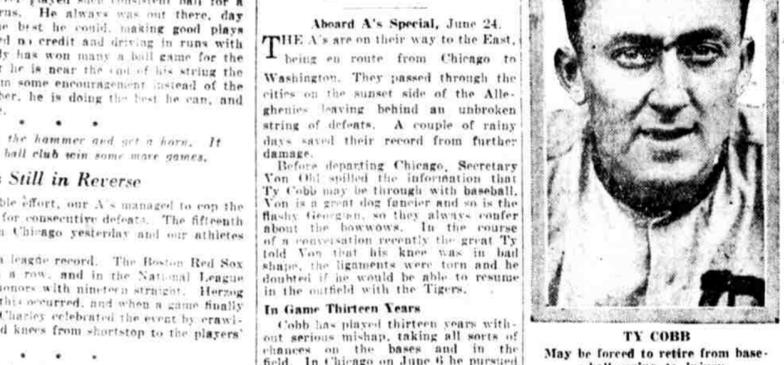
Jim Barnes expressed himself as astonished that the women players should select Shawnee for their national championship. The fall pro believed it was much too difficult for them, but the scores turned in day after day last October proved conclusively that women stars are capable of almost "men's"

AIN'T IT A GRAND AND GLORIOUS FEELIN'?



COBB MAY QUIT GAME BECAUSE OF INJURY

Ty Tells Von Ohl That His Knee Is in Bad Shape Following Recent Collision



Abroad A's Special, June 24. THE A's are on their way to the East, being en route from Chicago to Washington. They passed through the cities on the sunset side of the Alleghenies leaving behind an unbroken string of defeats. A couple of rainy days saved their record from further damage.

Before departing Chicago, Secretary Ty Cobb may be through with baseball. Von is a great dog fender and so is the basis of his ability "to tell some confab about the hownows. In the course of a conversation recently the great Ty told Von that his knee was in bad shape. His ligaments were torn and he doubted if he would be able to resume in the outfield with the Tigers.

In Game Thirteen Years Cobb has played thirteen years without serious mishap, taking all sorts of chances on the bases and in the field. In Chicago on June 6 he pitched a fly ball and collided with rightfielder Flagstaff. Both went to the grass and Cobb came up with a twisted knee. He had to be carried from the park and since then the damaged member has given him no small end of trouble.

Cobb has been by all odds the most spectacular figure in modern baseball, not excepting the marvellous Babe Ruth. His ability "to tell some confab" made him the game's most consistent drawing card.

If, as he says, he can play baseball no more, the game has lost one of its most brilliant characters.

War Is Resumed Johnson-Cosmicky war has broken out afresh. The White Sox and Detroit agreed to play off a postponed game today, but Detroit declined to go to Chicago, going to St. Louis instead. Detroit was backed in its stand by Ben Johnson, which caused a furore among the hired help of Charles Cosmicky.

Secretary Harry Grabner declares that Cosmicky will resort to the court of law which was established at the last meeting of the American League.

The Sox would claim a game from Detroit today by forfeit, but there is no hope of forfeit for Cosmicky's parting. Johnson, having dispatched his umpires to St. Louis.

The controversy threatens to open anew the breach of last winter existing between Johnson and Cosmicky, the partial healing of which was effected when Frank Navin, Detroit owner, acted as intermediary.

HERMAN VS. WILDE Ring Champions to Meet in London September 17

New Orleans, June 24.—Announcement has been made here that Peter Herman, heavyweight champion, and Jimmy Wilde, flyweight champion, had signed articles to fight twenty rounds in London, September 17, for \$20,000.

Bowden Wins Golf Title Newton, Mass., June 23.—George Bowden, of the Commonwealth Country Club, won the state open 207 championship on the Commonwealth links with a total of 285 strokes, with a handicap of 4120. Bowden in the two days of the tournament, the lowest score turned in for a Massachusetts championship.

Travers Equals Golf Record New York, June 23.—In a hot ball match played at the "Engineers" Club, yesterday Jerry Travers, of Upper Montclair, went around in a sensational 72, equalling the course record.

Lexington Sedan 3-passenger, 2-door, "open top," finished in color, green, white, black, \$1250. Lexington Motor Co. of Penna. Lexington Bldg., 831-833 N. Broad St., Room 800, Philadelphia.

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LITTLE BOY, 'DARK BAY,' FADING TO CHESTNUT

linger Put Over in Fourth Race at Ottawa Track Last Monday

Ottawa, Ont., June 24.—Little Boy, the "mystery horse" which won the fourth race at Connaught Park racing course last Monday, was a ringer, according to a ruling of the park stewards, made public today. E. S. Moore, Frank Farrington and George F. Richings have been deeded the privileges of the park for "misrepresentation and deception in connection with the ownership of the horse." The police took charge of Little Boy, a colt, today. His alleged owners and trainers have disappeared, and it was said by officials of the park that if no one came forward to claim the horse, it would probably become the property of the Connaught Park Jockey Club.

The stewards announced that Little Boy was entered as owned by E. S. Moore, but that the owner in reality is Mr. Farrington, a Detroit, Mich., contractor, Richings, the stewards allege, is a "color changer." The horse ran as a dark bay, but is fading to a chestnut, the stewards assert.

The men who engineered the coup made good their winnings in the mutuels and outside books, according to park officials.

Walter Hagen Has Low Card Westbridge, England, June 23.—Walter Hagen and Jim Payne, the American professionals, competed yesterday in the final round of the qualifying round of the 1920 Open Golf Championship at the St. George's Hill course. Hagen did fairly well, with a score of 76, but with seven other players, including the champion, Harry Vardon. Payne had an 81.

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